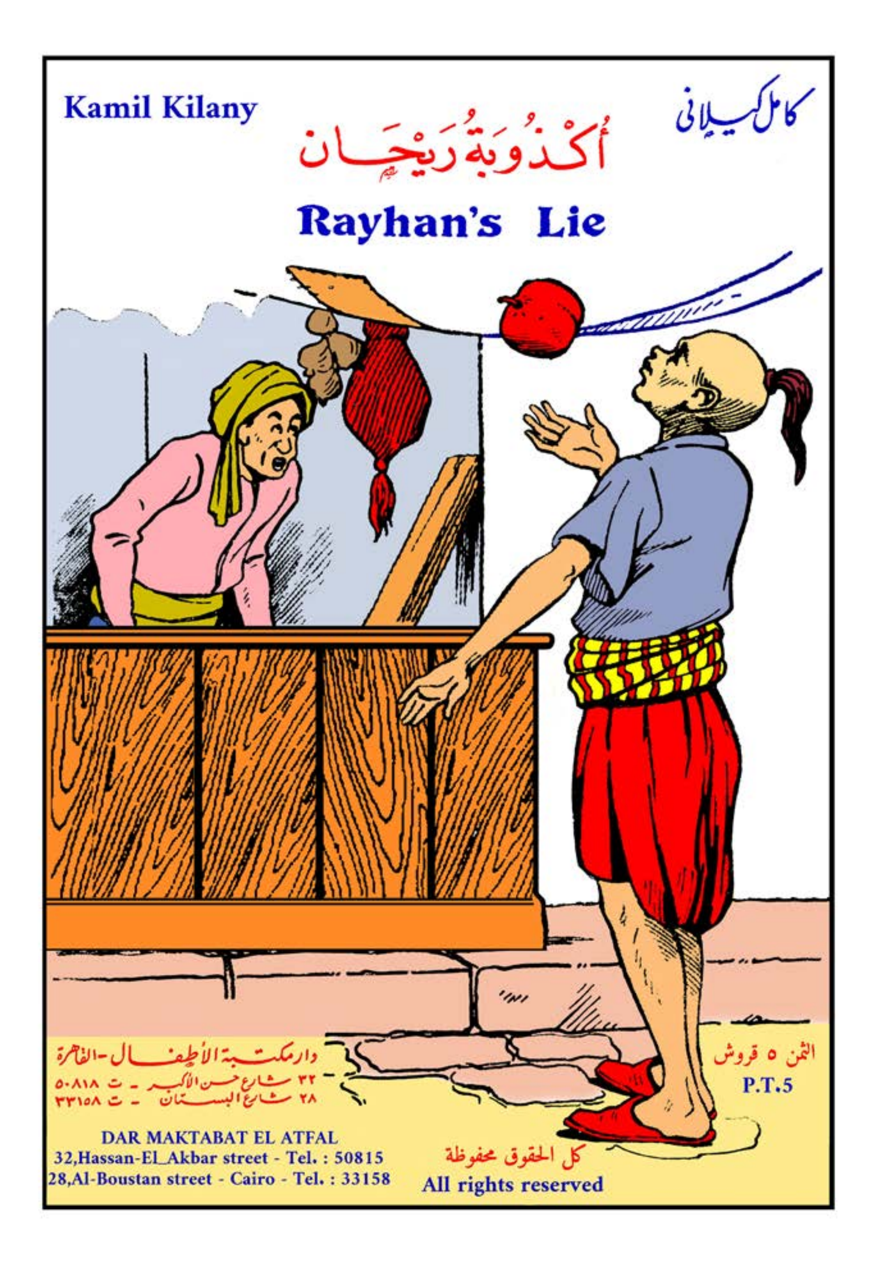

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كامل كيلاني
أُكْذُوبَةُ رَيْحَان
Rayhan's Lie
دار مكتبة الأطفال - القاهرة
٣٢ شارع حسن الأكبر - ت ٥٠٨١٨
٢٨ شارع البستان - ت ٣٣١٥٨
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Rayhan's Lie

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دار مكتبة الأطفال
القاهرة | مركز الدار ٣٢ شارع حسن الأكبر
فرع الدار ٢٨ شارع البستان | ت ٥٠٨١٨



اَلْخَلِيفَةُ "هارُونُ ٱلرَّشِيدُ" أَرادَ أَنْ يَعْرِفَ أَحْوالَ ٱلنَّاسِ.

اَلْخَلِيفَةُ "هارُونُ ٱلرَّشِيدُ" خَرَجَ وَمَعَهُ وَزِيرُهُ "جَعْفَرٌ" وَخادِمُهُ "مَسْرُورٌ".

"اَلرَّشِيدُ" وَ"جَعْفَرٌ" وَ"مَسْرُورٌ" لَبِسُوا ثِيابَ ٱلتُّجَّارِ حَتَّى لا يَعْرِفَهُمُ ٱلنَّاسُ.

The Caliph

Haroun

Arrasheed

wished to

know the way of life

of his people.

The Caliph Haroun Arrasheed went forth accompanied by his Vizier Ja'far and his servant Masrour.

Arrasheed, Ja'far and Masrour disguised themselves as merchants, so that the people would not recognize them.

"اَلرَّشِيدُ"
وَ"جَعْفَرٌ"
وَ"مَسْرُورٌ"
سَارُوا فِي
طَرِيقِهِمْ حَتَّى
وَصَلُوا إِلَى
نَهْرِ "دِجْلَةَ".

اَلْخَلِيفَةُ وَٱلْوَزِيرُ وَٱلْخَادِمُ شَاقُوا
صَيَّادًا جَالِسًا تَحْتَ شَجَرَةٍ،
وَبِجَانِبِهِ شَبَكَةٌ خَالِيَةٌ مِنَ
ٱلسَّمَكِ.

اَلصَّيَّادُ كَانَ حَزِينًا مَهْمُومًا.

Arrasheed,

Ja'far

and Masrour

proceeded on

their way until

they reached

the Tigris.

The Caliph, the Vizier and the servant saw a fisherman sitting under a tree, with an empty net beside him.

The fisherman was sad and careworn.

اَلْخَلِيفَةُ قالَ
لِلصَّيَّادِ :
"لِماذا أَنْتَ
حَزِينٌ أَيُّها
آلصَّيَّادُ ؟"
اَلصَّيَّادُ قالَ :
"شَبَكَتِي لَمْ تَصْطَدْ شَيْئًا مِنَ
آلسَّمَكِ كَما تَرَى .
أَنا صَيَّادٌ فَقِيرٌ لِي أُسْرَةٌ
كَبِيرَةٌ .
أَنا وَأُسْرَتِي لَمْ نَذُقْ طَعامًا
مُنْذُ يَوْمَيْنِ .

The Caliph asked
the fisherman :
"Why are you
so sad,
fisherman ?"
The fisherman said :
" No fish have been caught in
my net, as you can see.
I am a poor fisherman with a
large family.
My family and I have tasted no
food for two days.



أَنا تَرَكْتُ
وَلَدَىَّ وَزَوْجَتِى
يَبْكُونَ مِنَ
ٱلْجُوعِ .
طَلَبُوا مِنِّى
أَنْ أُحْضِرَ
لَهُمْ طَعامًا .
أَنا لَمْ أَصْطَدْ شَيْئًا .
ماذا أَصْنَعُ ؟"
ٱلْخَلِيفَةُ قالَ : "اِرْمِ شَبَكَتَكَ
أَيُّها ٱلصَّيّادُ . أَنا أَشْتَرِى مِنْكَ
ماتَصْطادُهُ بِمِائَةِ دِينارٍ ."

I have left
my son and my wife
weeping from
hunger.
They asked me
to bring
them food,
but I have caught nothing.
What shall I do?"
The Caliph said: "Cast your net, fisherman, and whatever you catch I shall buy for a hundred dinars."

اَلصَّيَّادُ فَرِحَ
بِما سَمِعَ .
اَلصَّيادُ أَلْقَى
شَبَكَتَهُ .
اَلشَّبَكَةُ أَخْرَجَتْ
صُنْدُوقًا كَبِيرًا.
اَلصُّنْدُوقُ ٱلْكَبِيرُ كانَ مُقْفَلًا.
اَلْخَلِيفَةُ فَرِحَ بِالصُّنْدُوقِ .
اَلْخَلِيفَةُ أَعْطَى ٱلصَّيَّادَ مِائَةَ
ٱلدِّينارِ ٱلَّتِي وَعَدَهُ بِها .
اَلْخَلِيفَةُ أَمَرَ بِحَمْلِ ٱلصُّنْدُوقِ
إِلَى قَصْرِهِ .

The fisherman was
overjoyed at what
he had heard.

The fisherman cast

his net.

The net drew

a large box.

The large box was locked.

The Caliph was pleased with
the box.

The Caliph gave the fisherman
the hundred dinars he had
promised him.

The Caliph ordered the box

to be carried to his palace.



اَلْخَلِيفَةُ أَمَرَ
بِفَتْحِ ٱلصُّنْدُوقِ.
مَاذَا فِى
ٱلصُّنْدُوقِ ؟
شَىْءٌ غَرِيبٌ !
يَالَلْهَوْلِ !
فَتَاةٌ جَمِيلَةٌ مَيِّتَةٌ !
اَلْخَلِيفَةُ فَزِعَ مِمَّا رَأَى.
اَلْخَلِيفَةُ أَرَادَ أَنْ يَعْرِفَ قَاتِلَ
ٱلْفَتَاةِ.
اَلْخَلِيفَةُ أَمَرَ بِإِحْضَارِ كَبِيرِ
ٱلشُّرْطَةِ فِى ٱلْحَالِ.

The Caliph ordered

the box to be opened.

What is there in

the box ?

What a strange thing !

How horrible !

A beautiful young woman dead !

The Caliph was horrified at what he saw.

The Caliph wanted to know who

had murdered the young woman.

The Caliph ordered the Prefect of

Police to be summoned at once.



كَبِيرُ ٱلشُّرْطَةِ
حَضَرَ .
اَلْخَلِيفَةُ أَمَرَ
كَبِيرَ ٱلشُّرْطَةِ
أَنْ يَبْحَثَ
عَنْ قَاتِلِ
ٱلْفَتَاةِ .
اَلْخَلِيفَةُ قالَ : "لابُدَّ أَنْ تُحْضِرَ
قاتِلَ ٱلْفَتاةِ قَبْلَ أَنْ تَنْقَضِيَ
أَرْبَعٌ وَعِشْرُونَ ساعَةً .
إِذا عَجَزْتَ عَنْ إِحْضارِ ٱلْقاتِلِ
أَمَرْتُ بِقَتْلِكَ " .

The Prefect of Police
arrived.
The Caliph ordered
the Prefect of Police
to search for
the murderer of
the young woman.
The Caliph said : "You must find the murderer of that young woman within twenty-four hours. If you fail to find the murderer, I shall order you to be put to death."

اَلْمَوْعِدُ ٱنْتَهَى.
أَرْبَعٌ وَعِشْرُونَ
ساعَةً مَرَّتْ.
كَبِيرُ ٱلشُّرْطَةِ
عَجَزَ عَنْ مَعْرِفَةِ
ٱلْقاتِلِ.
اَلْمِشْنَقَةُ أُعِدَّتْ أَمامَ قَصْرِ
ٱلْخَلِيفَةِ.
اَلْجَلَّادُ أَعَدَّ حَبْلَ ٱلْمِشْنَقَةِ لِصَلْبِ
كَبِيرِ ٱلشُّرْطَةِ.
اَلنَّاسُ وَقَفُوا حَوْلَ ٱلْمِشْنَقَةِ
مَحْزُونِينَ.

The fixed time was over.

The twenty-four hours

had elapsed.

The Prefect of Police

had failed to find

the murderer.

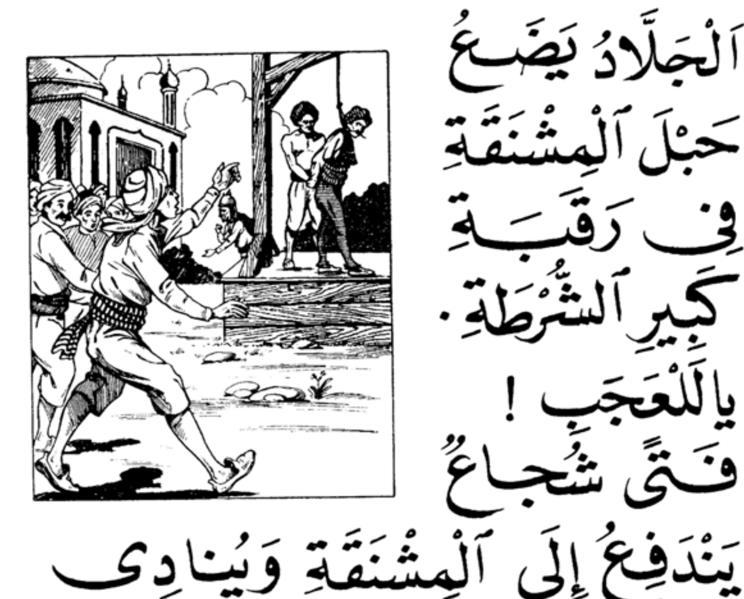
The gallows was set up in front

of the Caliph's palace.

The hangman prepared the rope
of the gallows to hang the Prefect
of Police.

The people stood around the

gallows in deep sorrow.



اَلْجَلَّادُ يَضَعُ
حَبْلَ ٱلْمِشْنَقَةِ
فِي رَقَبَةِ
كَبِيرِ ٱلشُّرْطَةِ.
يَا لَلْعَجَبِ!
فَتًى شُجَاعٌ
يَنْدَفِعُ إِلَى ٱلْمِشْنَقَةِ وَيُنَادِي
صَائِحًا:
"حَذَارِ أَنْ تَشْنُقُوا هَـٰذَا ٱلْبَرِيءَ.
أَنَا ٱلْقَاتِلُ فَلَا تَشْنُقُوا غَيْرِي."
كَبِيرُ ٱلشُّرْطَةِ يَفْرَحُ بِنَجَاتِهِ
وَيَحْزَنُ لِشَنْقِ ٱلْفَتَى ٱلشُّجَاعِ.

The hangman puts
the rope of the gallows
round the neck of
the Prefect of Police.
How strange!
A brave youth
rushes towards the gallows
crying in a loud voice:
"Beware of hanging this innocent man.
I am the murderer, so hang no one else but me."
The Prefect of Police is delighted that he is saved, but sorry that the brave youth should be hanged.



اَلْجَلَّادُ يَضَعُ
حَبْلَ ٱلْمِشْنَقَةِ
فِي رَقَبَةِ
ٱلْفَتَى ٱلشُّجَاعِ .
يَا لَلْعَجَبِ !
شَيْخٌ كَبِيرُ
ٱلسِّنِّ يَجْرِي مُسْرِعًا إِلَى ٱلْمِشْنَقَةِ
وَيُنَادِي قَائِلًا :
" لَمْ يَقْتُلِ ٱلْفَتَاةَ أَحَدٌ غَيْرِي .
هٰذَا ٱلْفَتَى بَرِيءٌ فَلَا تَشْنُقُوهُ .
صَدِّقُونِي وَلَا تُصَدِّقُوهُ . "
اَلْوَزِيرُ يَتَعَجَّبُ مِمَّا يَسْمَعُ وَيَرَى .

The hangman puts

the rope of the gallows

round the brave young

man's neck.

How strange !

An old man

hurries towards the gallows

crying out :

" No one but me has murdered the young woman.
This youth is innocent; do not hang him.
Believe me, and do not believe him."
The Vizier is astonished at what he has heard and seen.

اَلْوَزِيرُ يَقُصُّ
عَلَى ٱلْخَلِيفَةِ
ماحَدَثَ .
اَلْخَلِيفَةُ شَدِيدُ
ٱلْعَجَبِ
اَلْخَلِيفَةُ يَسْأَلُ
ٱلْفَتَى وَٱلشَّيْخَ قائلًا :
" أَيُّكُما قَتَلَ ٱلْفَتاةَ ؟ "
اَلْفَتَى يَقُولُ :
" لَمْ يَقْتُلِ ٱلْفَتاةَ أَحَدٌ غَيْرِي . "
اَلشَّيْخُ يَقُولُ :
" لَمْ يَقْتُلِ ٱلْفَتاةَ أَحَدٌ غَيْرِي . "

The Vizier relates

these happenings to the

Caliph.

The Caliph is extremely

astonished.

The Caliph asks the youth and

the old man:

"Which of you has murdered the young woman?"

The young man says:

"No one but me has murdered the young woman."

The old man says:

"No one but me has murdered the young woman."

اَلْفَتَى يَتَوَسَّلُ
إِلَى ٱلْخَلِيفَةِ
قَائِلًا :
" صَدِّقْنِي
يَا أَمِيرَ ٱلْمُؤْمِنِينَ
فِيمَا أَقُولُ .
أَنَا ٱلْقَاتِلُ .
اَلْفَتَاةُ ٱلْمَقْتُولَةُ زَوْجَتِي وَهٰذَا
ٱلشَّيْخُ أَبُوهَا وَهُوَ عَمِّي . هٰذَا
اَلشَّيْخُ يَتَّهِمُ نَفْسَهُ لِيُخَلِّصَنِي . "
اَلْخَلِيفَةُ يَتَعَجَّبُ مِمَّا يَسْمَعُ .
اَلْخَلِيفَةُ يَسْأَلُهُ عَنْ قِصَّتِهِ .

The young man implores

the Caliph

saying:

"O Commander of

the Faithful!

Believe what I say.

I am the murderer.

The murdered young woman is
my wife and this old man is
both her father and my uncle.
This old man accuses himself in
order to save my neck."
The Caliph is astonished at what
he hears.
The Caliph asks him about his
story.

اَلْفَتَى يَقُولُ :
"مَرِضَتْ زَوْجَتِى
فِى أَوَّلِ هٰذَا
ٱلشَّهْرِ وَطَلَبَتْ
مِنِّى تُفَّاحًا .
بَحَثْتُ عَنِ
ٱلتُّفَّاحِ فِى كُلِّ دُكَّانٍ فَلَمْ أَجِدْهُ .
وَبَحَثْتُ عَنْهُ فِى كُلِّ بُسْتَانٍ فَلَمْ أَجِدْهُ .
ثُمَّ قَابَلْتُ أَحَدَ أَصْحَابِى وَسَأَلْتُهُ :
'أَيْنَ أَجِدُ ٱلتُّفَّاحَ ؟'
فَأَخْبَرَنِى أَنَّهُ رَآهُ فِى أَحَدِ بَسَاتِينِ
أَمِيرِ ٱلْمُؤْمِنِينَ ٱلْبَعِيدَةِ .

The young man says :

“My wife fell ill

at the beginning of this

month, and she asked

me for some apples.

I looked for

the apples in every shop, but could not find any.
I sought them in every garden and failed to find them.
Having met a friend of mine, I asked him :

‘Where can I find apples?’

He told me that he had seen some in one of the distant gardens of the Commander of the Faithful.



وَاصَلْتُ ٱلسَّفَرَ
لَيْلَ نَهَارَ
ثَلَاثَةَ أَيَّامٍ
حَتَّىٰ وَصَلْتُ
إِلَى ٱلْبُسْتَانِ
ٱلَّذِى وَصَفَهُ
لِى صَاحِبِى .
اِشْتَرَيْتُ مِنَ ٱلْبُسْتَانِ ثَلَاثَ
تُفَّاحَاتٍ بِثَلَاثَةِ دَنَانِيرَ .
سِرْتُ فِى طَرِيقِى رَاجِعًا إِلَىٰ
بَيْتِى وَأَنَا فَرْحَانُ بِمَا ظَفِرْتُ بِهِ
مِنْ نَجَاحٍ وَتَوْفِيقٍ .

I kept on travelling

day and night

for three days,

until I arrived

at the garden

described to me

by my friend.

From the garden I bought three

apples for three dinars,

I made my way home, returning to

my house delighted with my

success and good luck.



وَصَلْتُ إِلَى
ٱلْبَيْتِ وَنادَيْتُ
زَوْجَتِى فَلَمْ
تَرُدَّ عَلَىَّ .
شَعَرْتُ بِالْخَوْفِ
وَٱلْقَلَقِ .
أَسْرَعْتُ إِلَى حُجْرَتِها لِأَطْمَئِنَّ عَلَيْها،
وَأُهْدِىَ ٱلتُّفَّاحاتِ ٱلثَّلاثَ إِلَيْها.
فَوَجَدْتُها راقِدَةً فِى فِراشِها مُسْتَغْرِقَةً
فِى نَوْمِها .
اِشْتَدَّ ٱلْمَرَضُ بِها فَشَغَلَها عَنِ
ٱلتُّفَّاحِ . ذَهَبْتُ إِلَى دُكَّانِى .

Having arrived

home, I called

my wife, but she did not

answer me.

I was filled with fear

and anxiety.

I hurried to her room to allay my fears and offer her the three apples.

I found her lying in bed, sound

asleep.

She was too ill to bother about

the apples. I went to my shop.

رَأَيْتُ رَجُلًا
يَقْتَرِبُ مِنْ
دُكَّانٍ وَفِي
يَدِهِ تُفَّاحَةٌ
يَلْعَبُ بِها .
سَأَلْتُهُ : مَنْ
أَعْطاكَ هٰذِهِ ٱلتُّفَّاحَةَ ؟
ٱلرَّجُلُ يَقُولُ ضاحِكًا :
صاحِبَةٌ لِي كانَتْ مَرِيضَةً .
اِشْتَهَتِ ٱلتُّفَّاحَ . زَوْجُها أَحْضَرَ
لَها مِنْ بُسْتانِ أَمِيرِ ٱلْمُؤْمِنِينَ
ثَلاثَ تُفَّاحاتٍ بِثَلاثَةِ دَنانِيرَ .

I saw a man

approaching

my shop,

playing with an apple in

his hand.

I asked him: 'Who

gave you this apple?'

He answered, laughing :

'A lady friend of mine was ill,

and wished for some apples. Her husband brought her from the garden of the Commander of the Faithful three apples for three dinars.'

أَغْلَقْتُ دُكَّانِى .
أَسْرَعْتُ إِلَى
بَيْتِى .
عَدَدْتُ ٱلتُّفَّاحَ .
لَمْ أَجِـدْ إِلَّا
تُفَّاحَتَيْنِ .
أَيْنَ ٱلتُّفَّاحَةُ ٱلثَّالِثَةُ ؟
بَحَثْتُ عَنْها فَلَمْ أَجِدْها .
سَأَلْتُ زَوْجَتِى عَنْها .
زَوْجَتِى سَكَتَتْ .
زَوْجَتِى لَاتَعْرِفُ شَيْئًا عَنِ ٱلتُّفَّاحَةِ
ٱلثَّالِثَةِ .

I closed my shop,

and hurried

home.

I counted the apples, and

found only

two.

Where is the third apple?

I looked for it every where, but I could not find it.

I asked my wife for it,

but she kept silent.

My wife knows nothing about the

third apple



سَأَلْتُ زَوْجَتِى
مَرَّةً أُخْرَى :
أَيْنَ ٱلتُّفَّاحَةُ
ٱلثَّالِثَةُ ؟
زَوْجَتِى
لَا تُجِيبُ .
اِشْتَدَّ غَيْظِى .
دَفَعْتُ زَوْجَتِى بِيَدِى فَوَقَعَتْ
عَلَى ٱلْأَرْضِ مَيِّتَةً .
نَدِمْتُ عَلَى مَا فَعَلْتُ .
وَقَفْتُ حَائِرًا مُرْتَبِكًا لَا أَدْرِى
مَاذَا أَصْنَعُ !

I asked my wife

again:

'Where is the

third apple?'

Once more my wife

gave no answer.

I was enraged.

I pushed her with my hand. She

fell down dead on the ground.

I was sorry for what I had done.

I stood perplexed, not knowing

what to do.



أَدْرَكْتُ شَناعَةَ
مافَعَلْتُ .
خِفتُ ٱلْعاقِبَةَ.
خَشِيتُ أَنْ
يَفْتَضِحَ أَمْرِى.
أَحْضَرْتُ
صُنْدُوقًا كَبِيرًا .
وَضَعْتُ ٱلْجُثَّةَ فِى ٱلصُّنْدُوقِ .
أَغْلَقْتُ ٱلصُّنْدُوقَ .
عَزَمْتُ عَلَى إِلْقاءِ ٱلصُّنْدُوقِ فِى
نَهْرِ دِجْلَةَ حَتَّى لايَعْلَمَ أَحَدٌ
ماصَنَعْتُ .

I realized the horror

of my crime.

I dreaded the consequences,

lest my horrible deed

should be discovered.

I brought

a large box.

I put the dead body in the box.

I fastened the box.

I made up my mind to throw the box into the Tigris, so that nobody might know what I had done.

أَحْضَرْتُ حِصَانِي .
وَضَعْتُ عَلَيْهِ
ٱلصُّنْدُوقَ بَعْدَ
أَنْ أَحْكَمْتُ
رِبَاطَهُ .
سِرْتُ فِي
طَرِيقِي خَائِفًا مَرْعُوبًا .
كُنْتُ أَخْشَى أَنْ يَفْطُنَ إِلَى جَرِيمَتِي
أَحَدٌ مِنَ ٱلشُّرْطَةِ أَوِ ٱلنَّاسِ .
أَلْقَيْتُ ٱلصُّنْدُوقَ فِي نَهْرِ دِجْلَةَ .
ظَنَنْتُ أَنَّ جَرِيمَتِي لَنْ يَعْلَمَ بِهَا
أَحَدٌ بَعْدَ ٱلْيَوْمِ .

I brought out my horse.

I placed

the box on its back,

having tied it

securely.

I proceeded on my way

trembling with fear,

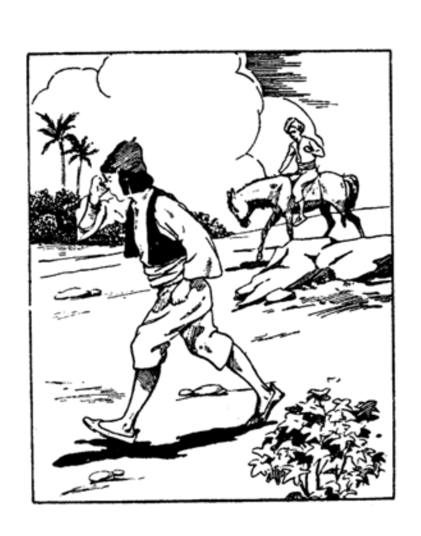
lest a policeman or any other

person should discover my crime.

I threw the box into the Tigris,

thinking that after today my

crime would never come to light.



سِرْتُ فِى طَرِيقِى إِلَى ٱلْبَيْتِ نَادِمًا حَزِينًا .

كُنْتُ شَدِيدَ ٱلْأَلَمِ لِفِرَاقِ زَوْجَتِى .

اِقْتَرَبْتُ مِنَ ٱلْبَيْتِ .

رَأَيْتُ أَكْبَرَ أَوْلَادِى يَبْكِى .

تُرَى مَاذَا يُبْكِيهِ ؟

أَتُرَاهُ رَجَعَ إِلَى ٱلْبَيْتِ فَلَمْ يَجِدْ أُمَّهُ فِيهِ ؟

I then proceeded on

my way

home, repentant

and sad.

I felt great

pain for the loss

of my wife.

I approached the house.

I saw my eldest son weeping.

I wonder why he is weeping ?

I wonder if he returned home, and did not find his mother there ?



نادَيْتُ وَلَدِى
لِأَسْأَلَهُ عَنْ
سَبَبِ بُكائِهِ.
وَلَدِى لَايَكُفُّ
عَنِ ٱلْبُكاءِ.
أَسْأَلُهُ عَنْ
سَبَبِ بُكائِهِ فَلَا يُجِيبُ.
واحَسْـرَتاهُ !
أَتُراهُ عَلِمَ بِمَوْتِ أُمِّهِ ؟
صَبَرْتُ عَلَيْهِ حَتَّى هَدَأَتْ نَفْسُهُ.
أَىُّ فاجِعَةٍ يَرْوِيها وَلَدِى ؟
يالَلْهَوْلِ ! وَلَدِى يَقُولُ :

I called my son

to ask him why

he was weeping.

My son does not stop

weeping.

I ask him the cause of his

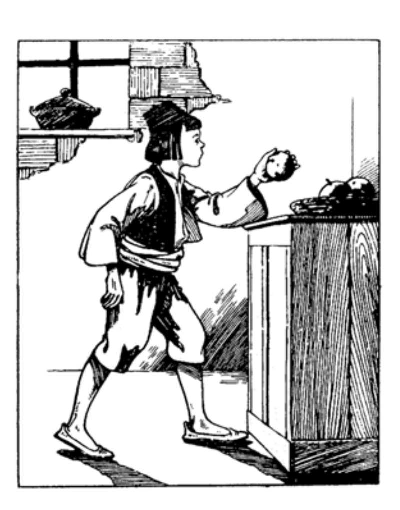
weeping but he does not answer.

Alas !

I wonder if he knows of the death of his mother !

I waited until he had calmed down, and then what a calamity he relates !

How terrible ! My son says :



وَجَدْتُ فِى
ٱلْبَيْتِ ثَلَاثَ
تُفَّاحَاتٍ .
أَرَدْتُ أَنْ
آخُذَ تُفَّاحَةً .
ذَهَبْتُ إِلَى
أُمِّى لِأَسْتَأْذِنَهَا فَوَجَدْتُهَا نَائِمَةً .
ذَهَبْتُ إِلَى حُجْرَتِكَ فَلَمْ أَجِدْكَ .
قُلْتُ لِنَفْسِى : أَبِى خَرَجَ مِنَ
ٱلْبَيْتِ وَأُمِّى لَا تَزَالُ نَائِمَةً .
أَخَذْتُ ٱلتُّفَّاحَةَ وَعَزَمْتُ عَلَى
ٱلذَّهَابِ إِلَيْكَ لِأُخْبِرَكَ بِمَا صَنَعْتُ .

‘I found

three

apples at home.

I wanted to have

one of them.

So I went to my mother to ask

her permission; I found her asleep.

I then went to your room, but did not find you.

So I said to myself : ‘My father has left the house, and my mother is still asleep.’

So I took the apple intending to go to you to tell you what I had done.

قابَلَنِى رَجُلٌ قَوِىٌّ .
اَلرَّجلُ سَأَلَنِى : مَنْ أَعْطاكَ هٰذِهِ ٱلتُّفَّاحَةَ ؟
أَنا قُلْتُ لَهُ : أُمِّى مَرِيضَةٌ .
أُمِّى طَلَبَتْ مِنْ أَبِى أَنْ يُحْضِرَ لها تُفَّاحًا .
أَبِى سافَرَ إِلَى أَحَدِ بَساتِينِ ٱلْخَلِيفَةِ ٱلْبَعِيدَةِ ، وَاشْتَرَى مِنْهُ ثَلَاثَ تُفَّاحاتٍ بِثَلاثَةِ دَنانِيرَ .

I met a

strong man,

who asked me :

'Who gave you

this apple?'

I answered:

'My mother is ill,

and she asked my father to

bring her some apples.

My father travelled to one of the distant gardens of the Caliph, where he bought three apples for three dinars.'

اَلرَّجُلُ يَخْطَفُ
اَلتُّفَّاحَةَ وَيَجْرِى .
اَلرَّجُلُ يَجْرِى
وَأَنَا أَجْرِى
خَلْفَهُ صارِخًا .
اَلرَّجُلُ يَشْتَدُّ
غَيْظُهُ فَيَصْفَعُنِى ثُمَّ يَهْرُبُ .
حُزْنِى يَشْتَدُّ لِضَياعِ اَلتُّفَّاحَةِ .
أَخَوَاىَ كانا يَلْعَبانِ .
قابَلْتُهُما فِى اَلطَّرِيقِ فَلَعِبْتُ مَعَهُما .
أَنَا أَخافُ أَنْ تَعْلَمَ أُمِّى بِما حَدَثَ
فَيَشْتَدَّ اَلْمَرَضُ عَلَيْها .

The man snatches

the apple and runs away.

The man runs on

and I run

after him, crying.

The man is enraged, so he slaps

my face and flees.

I become extremely sad for the loss of the apple.

Meanwhile my two brothers were playing.

I met them by the road side and played with them.

I am afraid lest my mother should know what has happened, and that this might aggravate her illness.'

جَلَسْتُ أُفَكِّرُ
فِيما سَمِعْتُ
مِنْ وَلَدِى .
اَلْحُزْنُ يَكادُ
يَقْتُلُنِى .
اِبْنَةُ عَمِّى
طَاهِرَةٌ بَرِيئَةٌ .
واحَسْرَتاهُ !
كَيْفَ أَقْدَمْتُ عَلَى هٰذِهِ ٱلْجَرِيمَةِ
ٱلشَّنْعاءِ .
اِشْتَدَّ بِىَ ٱلنَّدَمُ عَلَى ما فَعَلْتُ .
اِسْتَسْلَمْتُ لِلْبُكاءِ .

I sat down pondering

over what I had heard

from my son,

almost dead

with grief.

My cousin

is chaste and innocent.

Alas !

How did I commit this heinous

crime !

I was filled with deep remorse for what I had done, and gave myself up to tears.

عَمِّى يَحْضُرُ
بَعْدَ قَلِيلٍ .
عَمِّى يَسْأَلُنِى
عَنْ سَبَبِ
بُكائِى فَأُخْبِرُهُ
بِالْقِصَّةِ .
عَمِّى يُشارِكُنِى فِى ٱلْبُكاءِ .
أَسْمَعُ ٱلنَّاسَ يَتَحَدَّثُونَ أَنَّ كَبِيرَ
ٱلشُّرْطَةِ سَيُقْتَلُ بِذَنْبِى .
لَنْ أَكُونَ سَبَبًا فِى قَتْلِ بَرِيئَيْنِ .
أَسْرَعْتُ إِلَى ٱلْمِشْنَقَةِ لِأُنْقِذَهُ .
عَمِّى يَجْرِى خَلْفِى لِيُنْقِذَنِى .»

After a while, my uncle

comes.

He asks me

why I am

weeping, so I tell him

the story.

My uncle joins me in weeping.

I hear the people saying that the Prefect of Police will be put to death for my sin.

I will not be the cause of the death of two innocent persons.

I therefore hurried to the scaffold to save him, and my uncle ran after me to save me."



اَلْخَلِيفَةُ يَشْتَدُّ غَيْظُهُ بَعْدَ سَماعِ ٱلْقِصَّةِ.
اَلْخَلِيفَةُ يَقُولُ لِكَبِيرِ ٱلشُّرْطَةِ:
"لَابُدَّ مِنْ مُعاقَبَةِ ٱلْقاتِلِ عَلَى جَرِيمَتِهِ.
اِبْحَثْ عَنْهُ فِى كُلِّ مَكانٍ.
إِذا عَجَزْتَ عَنْ إِحْضارِ خاطِفِ ٱلتُّفَّاحَةِ، أَمَرْتُ بِقَتْلِكَ."
كَبِيرُ ٱلشُّرْطَةِ يَتَحَيَّرُ فَلَا يَدْرِى ماذا يَصْنَعُ.

The Caliph is

enraged on

hearing the story.

He says to

the Prefect of Police:

"The murderer must be

punished for his crime.

Search for him everywhere.

If you fail to bring the man who snatched the apple, I shall order you to be put to death."

The Prefect of Police is at a

loss to know what to do.

كَبِيرُ ٱلشُّرْطَةِ
يَعُودُ إِلَى
بَيْتِهِ يائسًا
مَحْزُونًا .
ما أَعْجَبَ ما يَرَى !
تُفَّاحَةٌ فِى
يَدِ بِنْتِهِ ٱلصَّغِيرَةِ .
كَبِيرُ ٱلشُّرْطَةِ يَسْأَلُ بِنْتَهُ قائِلًا :
"مَنْ أَعْطاكِ هٰذِهِ ٱلتُّفَّاحَةَ ؟"
اَلْبِنْتُ تَقُولُ :
"رَيْحانُ أَعْطانِى هٰذِهِ ٱلتُّفَّاحَةَ ."
كَبِيرُ ٱلشُّرْطَةِ يُنادِى رَيْحانَ .

The Prefect of Police

returns

home despondent

and sad.

What a strange sight he sees!

An apple in

the hand of his young daughter.

The Prefect of Police asks his daughter:

"Who gave you this apple?"

The girl says:

"Rayhan gave it to me."

The Prefect of Police calls Rayhan.



كَبِيرُ ٱلشُّرْطَةِ
يَسْأَلُ رَيْحانَ:
"مِنْ أَيْنَ
أَحْضَرْتَ ٱلتُّفَّاحَةَ
رَيْحانُ لَايَسْتَطِيعُ
ٱلْإِنْكارَ.
رَيْحانُ يَخافُ أَنْ يَتَّهِمَهُ كَبِيرُ
ٱلشُّرْطَةِ بِسَرِقَةِ ٱلتُّفَّاحَةِ مِنْ بُسْتانِ
أَمِيرِ ٱلْمُؤْمِنِينَ.
رَيْحانُ يُخْبِرُهُ بِالْحَقِيقَةِ.
كَبِيرُ ٱلشُّرْطَةِ يَذْهَبُ بِهِ إِلَى
ٱلْخَلِيفَةِ.

The Prefect of Police

asks Rayhan :

"Where did

you get this apple, Rayhan ?"

Rayhan cannot

deny the fact.

Rayhan is afraid lest he should be accused of stealing the apple from the garden of the Commander of the Faithful.

So Rayhan tells the whole truth to the Prefect of Police, who takes him to the Caliph.



اَلْفَرَحُ فِى
كُلِّ مَكانٍ .
ماذا جَرَى
يا تُرَى ؟
اَلْفَتاةُ لَمْ تَمُتْ !
اَلْفَتاةُ صَحِيَتْ !
اَلْفَتاةُ خَفَّتْ !
اَلْخَلِيفَةُ عَلِمَ بِما حَدَثَ .
اَلْخَلِيفَةُ فَرِحَ بِهٰذِهِ ٱلْخاتِمَةِ ٱلسَّعِيدَةِ .
كَبِيرُ ٱلشُّرْطَةِ فَرِحَ لَمَّا عَرَفَ
أَنَّ ٱلزَّوْجَةَ صَحِيَتْ بَعْدَ أَنْ
أَفاقَتْ مِنْ إِغْمائِها .

Joy is

everywhere!

I wonder what has

happened?

The young woman is not dead.

She has regained consciousness.

She has recovered.

The Caliph knew what had happened.

The Caliph was overjoyed at this happy ending.

The Prefect of Police was glad to hear that the wife had recovered after regaining consciousness.



كَبِيرُ ٱلشُّرْطَةِ
يَرْوِى لِلْخَلِيفَةِ
قِصَّةَ رَيْحانَ .
رَيْحانُ يَتَوَسَّلُ
إِلَى ٱلْخَلِيفَةِ
نادِمًا .
اَلْخَلِيفَةُ يَقُولُ : "أُكْذُوبَتُكَ كادَتْ
تَنْتَهِى بِقَتْلِ بَرِيئَيْنِ لَوْلَا لُطْفُ ٱللّٰهِ .
أَنْتَ ٱعْتَرَفْتَ بِذَنْبِكَ وَنَدِمْتَ .
اَللّٰهُ أَرادَ بِكَ خَيْرًا فَنَجَتِ ٱلزَّوْجَةُ .
أَنَا سامَحْتُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِها .
فَلَا تَعُدْ لِمِثْلِها ."

The Prefect of Police
relates to the Caliph
Rayhan's story .
Rayhan implores
the Caliph
repentant .
The Caliph says :" Your lie almost
ended with the death of two
innocent persons without
God's kindness .
You confessed your guilt and
regretted it .
God wanted you well , so the
wife saved .
I forgave you for her .
Do not go back to the same . "

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